

ONLY ONE CHANCE FOR JASPER.

His Qualifications as Viewed by the Young Girl and Her Mother.

"I should like to ask you one question, Euphorbia," said her mother, "Are you going to marry Jasper Huxtable?"

There was a cold, steely glitter in the young woman's eye, and her lip curled in scorn, as she answered: "I am not, mamma."

"Yet he seems to be a perfectly unobjectionable young man."

"I am aware of it."

"He is in exceptionally good financial circumstances."

"I have never taken the trouble to find out whether he is or not."

"Your father has. He says he is independently rich."

"Well, what of it?"

"And he is handsome."

"Yes, but no handsomer than half a dozen other men I know."

"He is only five or six years your senior."

"Oh, he's all right, so far as age goes."

"Other girls find him attractive, Euphorbia. What is the reason you do not?"

"I haven't said I don't find him attractive."

"Yet you are not going to marry him?"

"No—no unless there is a decided reform in his way of conducting himself in one particular!" exclaimed the haughty girl, crushing a bunch of costly hothouse flowers in her shapely hand and flinging them away from her.

"What is that?" anxiously inquired her mother.

"He'll have to ask me to marry him?"—Chicago Tribune.

Marrying for Money.

When Mr. Jephson was thinking of marrying a girl "with money," his friend Rogers advised against it for reasons which he was quite ready to give.

"My boy," he said, "before I was married my wife inherited \$500 from her grandfather. The whole town knew it. When I built a store, they smiled."

"His wife's money," they said.

"When I built a house, the same smile went round."

"His wife's money."

"After a while I took stock in the new gas and electric company."

"Aha!" said the treasurer, "I see you are investing some of your wife's money."

"All my life that poor little \$500 has received the credit for everything I have been able to achieve."

"As a matter of fact my wife spent the money the day she got it for a diamond ring and a piano. She lost the ring a week later, and I guess some of the neighbors have wished heartily that she would lose the piano."

His Choice.

There was nothing wild in the caller's manner, so the lady at the employment bureau desk was rather startled when he told his wants.

"I wish to engage a cook," he observed.

"Fancy or plain?" she said.

"Plain—homely as sin," he replied. "In fact, I don't care whether she can cook or not. Any old thing that looks like a cook will do."

"Really, I—"

"And if she drinks, smokes, or steals silver, so much the better."

"Goodness me! What?"

"I specially desire that she is very strong and in the habit of beating her employer with a club."

"Upon my word!"

"In short I want a rampant, athletic rip-roaring terror, and I can promise good wages."

The lady at the desk was begging Central to connect her with the police department.

"Hold on!" explained the caller. "Allow me to say that the domestic I seek will be in the employ of my wife's mother.—Judge."

His Prescription.



"Doctor, I have the strangest feeling. I seem to think that wherever I go there is a man following me."

"Madam, take one glance into a mirror and you will be completely relieved of your delusion."

The Farmer.

The farmer minds his peas (and Q's).

He hives his bees, he tends his ewes; Out in the field his gee and haw Resound above the raven's caw; Until the ground begins to freeze He almost never takes his ease.

But still amidst his toil and cares In all his work the old plow shares.

Scientists Explain.

Little Willie (who has been punished for getting himself so dirty)—Boohoo! I wish somebody'd tell me how it is that the same dirt that makes my hands black will make my shoes white.—American Spectator.

KICKED A CROWN OFF YOUNG KING

DANCER FOR THE LOVE OF WHOM MANUEL LOST HIS THRONE.

GAVE HER HALF A MILLION

Portuguese Monarch Was More Interested in This Footlight Fairy Than in His People and Soon Became Unpopular.

Lisbon.—When King Manuel ascended the throne after the assassination of his royal father, King Carlos, and his older brother, Crown Prince Luiz Philippe, on Feb. 1, 1908, he found the kingdom in a state of perilous turmoil. The young king had inherited his father's quarrels with the clerical party, the adherents of the pretender, Don Miguel, and the revolutionary party.

It will thus be seen that the spirit of revolt was ripe in Portugal, and while the direct cause of the uprising that has resulted in the overthrow of monarchy in Portugal was the assassination of Professor Bombarda, the most powerful influence leading to the revolt was that of a woman who inveigled the young King into extravagance that brought down upon his head the wrath of his subjects.

The siren in the case is Mlle. Gaby Deslys. Her dancing of the "jitsu waltz" won the fancy of young King Manuel, and it was she who figuratively kicked the crown of Portugal from his head.

Mlle. Deslys made a sensation in Berlin and Paris by her Japanese dancing. Manuel, on a pleasure trip to the French capital, saw the girl and promptly went mad over her. He brought her to Lisbon and was seen everywhere in public with her.

This by itself might have done no great harm in his subjects' eyes. But he proceeded to heap rich presents upon her, to load her down with jewels and to buy her everything her fickle fancy happened to crave.

Times were hard. People were clamoring for work. Hunger was more than a mere name in Portugal. When starving men and women beheld the King's sweetheart ablaze with diamonds, whose price was



Mlle. Gaby Deslys.

wrung from the state and whose equivalent in food might have saved many a life, trouble set in.

The nation murmured. The King was deaf to the growing voice of complaint and spent more and more money on Mlle. Deslys.

When Marie Antoinette was told in 1789 that the people were dying for lack of bread she asked lightly: "Why don't they eat cake?" When Cleopatra, on a wager with Anthony, dissolved a \$250,000 pearl in vinegar and drank it, and when Louis XV. spent the public revenue on baubles for Mme. de Pompadour the mob had muttered, but nothing had come of the discontent.

Manuel, unluckily for his short-sighted young self, was living in a later century. Members of the bankrupt nation did not enjoy seeing \$500,000 worth of jewels given by a king to a foreign dancer. (That is the sum Manuel is said to have spent on Mlle. Deslys' adornment.)

But Manuel continued to perform the world-old kingly feat of dancing on a volcano. His favorite holiday was Paris. There, so riotously gay was he that the French police were forced to take him in tow and to close various famous local resorts whenever he was in the city.

As in the case of Henry III of France and other royalties of the same tastes, the "fling" lasted just a trifle longer than did the sore tried patience of the people. Manuel awoke to find himself kicked off his throne and to know he had thrown away a kingly career at the feet of a dancing girl.

A MODERN FABLE.

It Comes From The West to Instruct People in the East.

Once upon a time a Lively Bass migrated from the Clear Water of the River in which he was Born and Raised and found a Home in a Muddy Pool where Catfish were his only Neighbors.

He was greatly Disgusted with his new Surroundings. He gave his Neighbors, therefore, Daily Lectures on their Filthy Habits, and announced his Determination to clear up the Muddy Pool. So long as he confined himself to lectures they endured him with patient Resignation.

But later on he procured a Supply of Reform Alum, and began to Distribute it through the Muddy Water in order to clarify it.

Thereupon an old Catfish with Long Horns waited upon him, and said to him in a Firm, Determined Tone of Voice:

"Young Man, you are getting altogether too Fresh. My friends and my family and myself have resided in this muddy pool since the days of the Sea Serpent, and have enjoyed the best of health, become Fat and Corpulent, and Lived to a Green Old Age. If it isn't a healthy place for you I guess you would better Move out to another Summer Resort. But if you Distribute any more of that Infernal Alum around this Hole You'll be a Dead Fish, and my family will have you fried Crisp and Brown for our breakfast in the Morning."

Moral: Those who try their level best to reform the world are seldom appreciated by the ones for whose benefit they undertake the reform.

Not a Millionaire.



Mr. Monk—It's a duty you owe to your family, sir, to have your life insured.

Thomas Cat—I would if I knew which one of them to insure. I can't afford to insure the whole nine.

Nothing Doing.

An author who makes a specialty of stories of "our great middle West," with a heart-throb in each, tells of an odd character he met in that region. This odd chap, who afterwards served the author as the main figure of a book that was largely successful, lived alone in a cabin. Woman's care being, of course, unknown, the cabin presented the spectacle of the triumphant reign of dirt and disorder.

Somehow the two chanced to talk of cooking and cooking utensils. "I had one of them cook-books wunst," observed the old fellow, "but I couldn't do nawthin' with it."

"What was the trouble?" asked the author.

"Why, everything in the book began with, 'First take a clean dish.'"

—Harper's Weekly.

An "Exclamatory" Allment.

A colored man in the employ of Representative James D. Richardson of Tennessee was detailing to a friend the particulars of a relative's illness, when according to the Congressman, the following dialogue ensued between the two darkies:

"Yes, sircree!" exclaimed the negro first referred to, "Mose is sure a sick man. He's got exclamatory rheumatism."

"You mean inflammatory rheumatism," explained the better informed colored man: "do word 'exclamatory' means to yell."

"Yes, sir, I knows it does," quickly responded the other, in a tone of decided conviction, "and dat's jest what de trouble is—de man jest yells all de time."—Success.

It Was Not His Fault.

District Attorney W. T. Jerome is said to have told an amusing little story of a certain minor "boss" who carries in the pocket of his broad-checked vest the votes of an east side ward. As the winter drew on this boss was approached by one of his retainers with a tale of hard luck and a request for help.

"Help you? Why, didn't I get them to promise you a job with the snow-shovelling gang?" the boss demanded.

"Sure," the voter replied; "but it hasn't snowed this winter."

"Well," the boss exclaimed, petulantly, "I can't help that! Do you think I'm runnin' the Weather Bureau.—Success."

The Minister and the Gamekeeper.

A Scottish parish minister met the laird's gamekeeper one day and said to him, "I say, Davidson, why is it I never see you in church?" "Well, sir," replied Davidson, "I don't want to hurt the attendance." "Hurt the attendance! What do you mean?" asked the minister in surprise. "Well, sir, you see," replied the gamekeeper, "there are about a dozen men in the parish that go to church when I'm not there and would go poaching if I went to church."—Glasgow Herald.

Public Sale

OF

Splendid Bourbon County Farm Near Paris, Ky.

Owing to continued ill health I am going to give up farming and will sell on the premises on

Wednesday, Nov. 23, '10

at ten o'clock a. m. the Ogden farm containing 185 acres of splendid land, near Paris, Kentucky, lying between the Clintonville and Bethlehem turnpikes, a short distance from interurban traction line, and within one quarter mile of signal station on the L. & N. railroad.

The farm will first be offered in two tracts, 85 acres with tenant house, fronting on Clintonville pike, and one hundred acres on the Bethlehem pike with good house, and all necessary outbuildings, new orchard, new strawberry bed of one-half acre, splendid barn with large hallway and eighteen large box stalls, and large shed on each side of barn, and historic half mile track near the barn on which there has been trained three derby winners.

The farm is well watered and the water equally divided between the two tracts.

It will be offered then as a whole and sold at the best bid made.

The farm is all in clover, rye and blue grass, and I have put over seven hundred loads of good manure on the farm since I owned it.

Terms to suit purchaser or purchasers.

At the same time and place I will sell all my stock, crop and farm implements, viz:

35 yearling cattle,

20 fancy steer calves,

3 registered Jerseys,

2 fancy red cows to calve Jan. 1, 1911.

1 extra good half Jersey, none better.

1 pair four-year-old half Percheron farm geldings, sound and as good as anybody's team,

3 work mules,

1 four year-old Shetland pony, a beauty, gentle for children, a good roadster and safe in foal to registered stallion.

Also pony cart, harness and saddle, aged black mare by King Wilkes, dam by Mambrino Patchen, safe in foal to Locanda 2:02.

Bay weanling filly by Fair Promise dam as above.

One family horse, kind and gentle for women and children,

55 fat hogs,

12 sows and gilts bred to big boned Huffman boar,

1 Southdown buck,

100 barrels of corn in crib,

250 shocks of fodder,

7 ricks of hay clover and weeds,

1 rick of straw,

All kinds of farm implements good as new, farm wagons, manure spreader, plows, mower, binder, harness, etc.,

150 Plymouth Rock chickens,

100 Buff Orpington chickens,

Also ducks, turkeys, etc.

Should I not sell the farm it will be rented to the highest bidder.

Ten acres virgin soil for tobacco, and the crop is sold at 12 1-2 cents.

Forty acres for corn, balance in clover, blue grass and rye.

Possession given at any time.

Sale at ten o'clock a. m.

TERMS—Six months time without interest on farm implements, four months time with six per cent interest on balance of personal property.

CHAS. E. BUTLER, Paris, Ky.

M. F. Kenney, Auctioneer.

I have an undivided one-half section of land in one of the best agricultural counties in Texas, free of liens of any kind, all fenced, in a great alfalfa county, on long time.

I am going to Texas December 1, and will be glad to talk to any one interested. The whole section can be bought very reasonably.

CHAS. E. BUTLER.

WE MANUFACTURE

Granite and Marble

Monuments.

Best of material and workmanship

Let us figure with you.

Paris Monumental Works,

Adams & Wallen.

Works and office S. Main St.

E. T. Phone 734.

Removal Notice.

Mrs. Mary A. Paton will open her beauty parlors in the store room adjoining Bruce Holladay's grocery recently vacated by the Paris Democrat.

L. & N. TIME-TABLE

IN EFFECT FEB. 2, 1910, AT 11:59 P. M.

Trains Arrive

No.	FROM	
34	Atlanta, Ga., Daily	5:26 am
134	Lexington, Ky., Daily	5:35 am
7	Maysville, Ky., Daily Except Sunday	5:35 am
29	Cynthiana, Ky., Daily Except Sunday	7:25 am
10	Rowland, Ky., Daily Except Sunday	7:35 am
40	Lexington, Ky., Daily Except Sunday	8:12 am
37	Cincinnati, O., Daily	9:40 am
12	Maysville, Ky., Daily	10:05 am
13	Lexington, Ky., Daily	10:05 am
33	Cincinnati, O., Daily	10:10 am
26	Lexington, Ky., Daily Except Sunday	11:50 am
29	Cynthiana, Ky., Daily Except Sunday	3:10 pm
9	Maysville, Ky., Daily Except Sunday	3:15 pm
138	Lexington, Ky., Daily	3:22 pm
38	Knoxville, Tenn., Daily	3:25 pm
5	Maysville, Ky., Daily	5:25 pm
39	Cincinnati, O., Daily Except Sunday	5:40 pm
8	Louisville & Frankfort, Daily Except Sunday	6:22 am
32	Jacksonville, Fla., Daily	6:25 pm
14	Lexington, Ky., Daily	6:27 pm
31	Cincinnati, O., Daily	10:40 pm

Trains Depart

No.	TO	
34	Cincinnati, O., Daily	5:33 am
4	Maysville, Ky., Daily	5:35 am
11	Lexington, Ky., Daily Except Sunday	7:35 am
7	Frankfort & Louisville, Daily Except Sunday	7:35 am
40	Cincinnati, O., Daily Except Sunday	8:30 am
10	Maysville, Ky., Daily Except Sunday	8:20 am
29	Lexington, Ky., Daily	9:44 am
37	Knoxville, Tenn., Daily	9:46 am
33	Jacksonville, Fla., Daily	10:15 am
133	Lexington, Ky., Daily	10:18 am
26	Maysville, Ky., Daily	11:52 am
25	Lexington, Ky., Daily Except Sunday	11:54 am
38	Cincinnati, O., Daily	3:30 pm
9	Rowland, Ky., Daily Except Sunday	3:35 pm
39	Lexington, Ky., Daily Except Sunday	5:48 pm
32	Cincinnati, O., Daily	5:50 pm
13	Lexington, Ky., Daily	6:32 pm
8	Maysville, Ky., Daily Except Sunday	6:35 pm
30	Cynthiana, Ky., Daily Except Sunday	6:45 pm
131	Lexington, Ky., Daily	10:48 pm
31	Atlanta, Ga., Daily	10:50 pm

F. & C. TIME-TABLE

IN EFFECT FEBRUARY, 1, 1910.

Trains Arrive

No.	FROM	
2	Frankfort, Ky., Daily Except Sunday	8:15 am
4	Frankfort, Ky., Daily Except Sunday	3:50 pm
8	Louisville & Frankfort, Daily Except Sunday	6:22 pm
162	Louisville & Frankfort, Sunday Only	10:10 pm

Trains Depart

No.	TO	
161	Frankfort & Louisville, Sunday Only	7:00 am
7	Frankfort & Louisville, Daily Except Sunday	7:35 am
1	Frankfort, Ky., Daily Except Sunday	9:45 am
3	Frankfort, Ky., Daily Except Sunday	5:55 am

WINTER TOURIST TICKETS
—TO—
FLORIDA
AND ALL SOUTHERN RESORTS
ON SALE DAILY
—VIA—
QUEEN & CRESCENT ROUTE
GOOD RETURNING UNTIL MAY 31, 1911.
For Full Particulars, call on, or write
H. C. KING, Passenger and Ticket Agent, 101 E. Main St., LEXINGTON, KY.

Physicians Advise

the use of a good laxative, to keep the bowels open and prevent the poisons of undigested food from getting into your system.

The latest product of science is VELVO Laxative Liver Syrup, purely vegetable, gentle, reliable and of a pleasant, aromatic taste. Velvo acts on the liver, as well as on the stomach and bowels, and is of the greatest possible efficacy in constipation, indigestion, biliousness, sick headache, feverishness, colic, flatulence, etc. Try

VELVO LAXATIVE LIVER SYRUP

After The Grippe

"I am much pleased, to be able to write and thank you for what Cardui has done for me," writes Mrs. Sarah J. Gilliland, of Siler City, N. C.

"Last February, I had the Grippe, which left me in bad shape. Before that, I had been bothered with female trouble, for ten years, and nothing seemed to cure it."

"At last, I began to take Cardui. I have taken only three bottles, but it has done me more good than all the doctors or than any other medicine I ever took."

Take **CARDUI**

The Woman's Tonic

For the after-effects of any serious illness, like the Grip, Cardui is the best tonic you can use.

It builds strength, steadies the nerves, improves the appetite, regulates irregularities and helps bring back the natural glow of health.

Cardui is your best friend, if you only knew it.

Think of the thousands of ladies whom Cardui has helped! What could possibly prevent it from helping you?